

GOLD  
KEY

CAVE KIDS

GE

12c

HANNA-BARBERA

# CAVE KIDS

with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



THE GREAT WALTZ-A-SAURUS SEARCH



Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

THE GREAT  
WALTZ-A-SAURUS  
SEARCH

THIS CIRCUS IS  
A BIG BORE!

THE ANIMALS  
ARE ALL SO  
SLEEPY!

SAME GOES  
FOR THE FLYING  
FLINTS!

Z

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Z  
Z

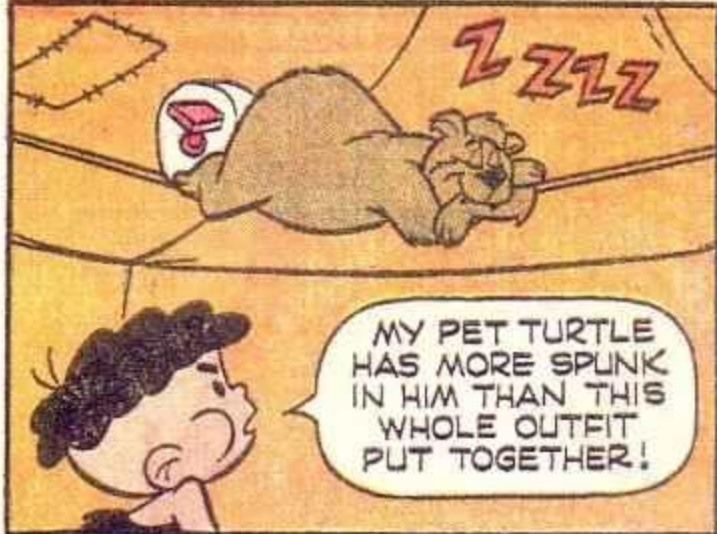
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CAVE K. #11-659

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MY PET TURTLE HAS MORE SPUNK IN HIM THAN THIS WHOLE OUTFIT PUT TOGETHER!



COME ON, KIDS, LET'S DEMAND OUR MONEY BACK!



WHAT? WE HAD TO STAND IN LINE TO GET IN!

AND NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO STAND IN LINE TO GET A REFUND!

GRUMBLE!

MUMBLE!

UNK!

GRUNT!

SQUEEK!



I'M NOT GONNA STAND FOR IT!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GONNA SIT IN LINE?



I MEAN, LET'S COMPLAIN TO THE CIRCUS OWNER!

BOY, SMALL STUFF REALLY MEANS BUSINESS!



HUH? WE EVEN HAVE TO WAIT HERE! ANOTHER COMPLAINER IS AHEAD OF US!



YES, YES... I ADMIT THE ANIMALS ARE A SLUGGISH LOT LATELY!

THEY MUST BE GETTING OLD AND WORN-OUT! BUT I CAN PUT YOU BACK IN BUSINESS AGAIN, SIR!



HIRE ME TO CATCH A NEW LIVELY CREW OF WILD CREATURES! THAT WILL PEP-UP THE WHOLE CIRCUS!

HMMM... I GUESS IT'S THE ONLY ANSWER!

I'LL GIVE YOU A LIST OF WHAT ANIMALS I WANT!

SST! LOOK AT SHEEPY!

SHEEPY, HOW CAN YOU BE SLEEPY SO EARLY IN THE DAY?

ER... I SAW HIM TAKE ONE OF THOSE PILLS A SECOND AGO!

ANIMAL VITAMINS!?!

WHAT IS HE, A BIG PIG?

SHEEPY'S ALWAYS SAYING HE WISHES HE WAS MIGHTY LIKE A SAURUS!

HMM... BUT WHY DID IT PUT HIM TO SLEEP?

THANK YOU, SIR... YOU CAN PAY ME WHEN I DELIVER YOUR NEW ANIMALS!

LOOK... WHEN HE PUT THE LIST IN HIS POCKET, SOMETHING FELL OUT!

A FALSE FACE!

MISTER...

WAIT A MINUTE... LET ME SEE THAT THING, KIDS!



I'D KNOW THAT NOSE AND THOSE EYES ANY PLACE ... IT'S THE *ANIMAL VITAMIN SALESMAN* WHO SOLD ME THE NEW VITAMINS LAST WEEK!

I THINK IT'S THE *VITAMINS* THAT PUT YOUR ANIMALS TO SLEEP, MISTER!



BUT EVEN MY *TRAPEZE PEOPLE* ARE SLEEPY! WHY WOULD THEY TAKE THE *ANIMALS' VITAMINS*?

Z-Z-Z

FOR THE SAME REASON *SHEEPLY* DID ... JUST TO BE THE *MOSTEST*!

YES ... IT'D BE JUST LIKE THEM!

G' MORNIN', MOM!



AND NOW THIS SAME MAN IS TRYING TO SELL ME NEW ANIMALS! GRR... OF ALL THE RASCALITY!...

WE'LL CATCH HIM FOR YOU, SIR!

ER, WAIT! JUST TELL HIM I LEFT SOMETHING OFF THE LIST!



So...

IT LOOKS LIKE A COMPLETE ENOUGH LIST TO ME!

YES, BUT IT'D STILL BE JUST AN *ORDINARY* CIRCUS!



I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEM IF YOU CAN'T ALSO BRING ME A *WALTZ-A-SAURUS*!

A *WALTZ-A-SAURUS*?





YES, THEY'RE A RARE TYPE THAT LIVE IN THE BIG TREE COUNTRY! BRING ME ONE OF THEM, FIRST!

OKAY! WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?!

BIG TREE COUNTRY

OH, HO-HO-HO!  
HAW-HAW!  
HEE-HEE! HOO!

SIR! LET US IN ON THE JOKE!

NO ONE HAS EVER CAUGHT A WALTZ-A-SAURUS! THAT SNEAKY GUY WILL GET WHAT HE DESERVES... A LOT OF LUMPS!

WELL, KIDS... COME BACK WHEN THE SLEEP WEARS OFF MY ANIMALS... AND HERE'S A FREE ROLL OF TICKETS FOR YOUR HELP!

BOY! THANKS!

HE SURE REWARDED US WELL! THIS IS A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF TICKETS!

HMM...

KIDS, WHY DON'T WE DO THE IMPOSSIBLE AND CATCH A WALTZ-A-SAURUS? THINK OF IT!

WE'LL BE GREAT MEN WHILE WE'RE STILL KIDS!

AND THE CIRCUS OWNER WILL PROBABLY PAY US A LIFE SUPPLY OF CIRCUS TICKETS!

ANIMAL VITAMINE



EVERY MAN TO HIS OWN CAVE FOR HIS OWN WEAPONS!



ME FOR MY LASSO!

I'M TAKING MY KNOTTIEST CLUB!

I'VE GOT A SHALE SHIELD!



AND SO THEY GO...

WALTZ-A-SAURUS, LOOK OUT FOR US... WE'LL SELL YOU TO THE CIRCUS...

BIG TREE COUNTRY

BEWARE OF THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS



WHIPS! SOMETHING'S COMING!

HIDE!

WH-WHAT IS IT?

LOOKS LIKE A FOUR-LEGGED LUMP-A-SAURUS!



CAN'T YOU TELL? IT'S THE MAN WHO WAS UP TO NO GOOD WITH THE CIRCUS!

BOY, DID HE GET LUMPS!

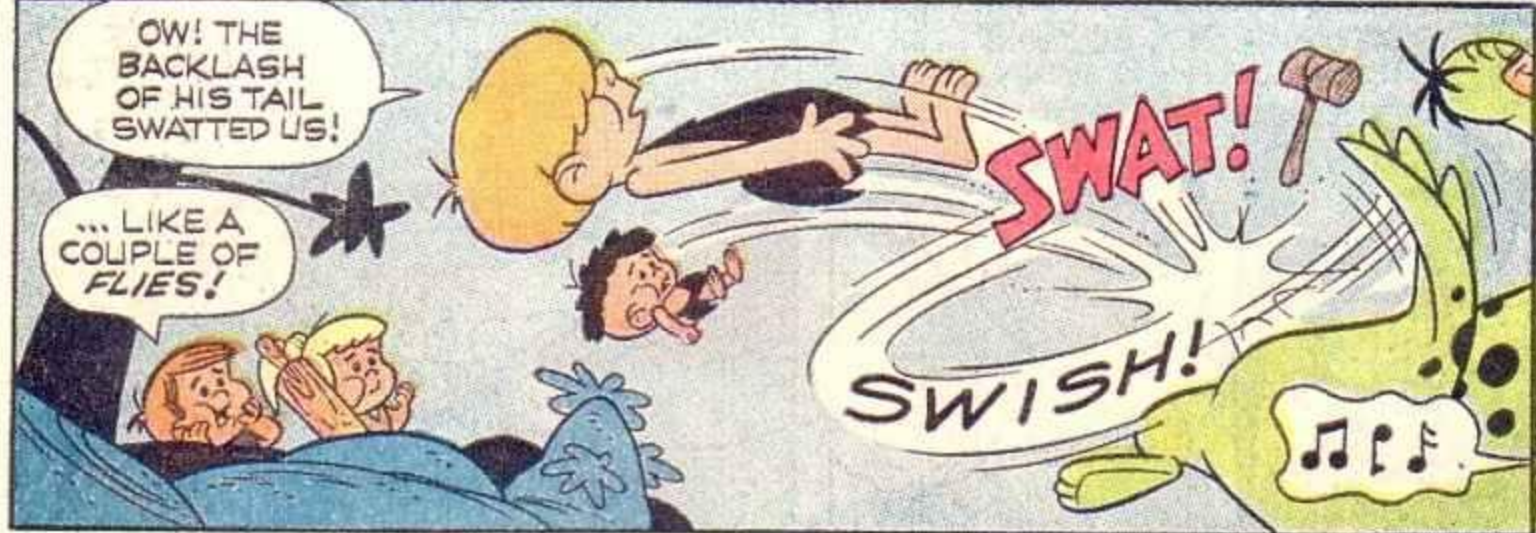
UGH! CATCHIN' A WALTZ-A-SAURUS IS IMPOSSIBLE!  
GROAN!











OW! THE BACKLASH OF HIS TAIL SWATTED US!

... LIKE A COUPLE OF FLIES!

SWAT!

SWISH!

♪♪♪



THE DIRECT APPROACH IS NO GOOD, GENTS!



THIS SNARE WILL CATCH HIM UNAWARE!



NOW I JUST WAIT FOR THE DADDY-SIZE DANCER TO STEP INTO IT, AND THEN...

♪♪♪



I'VE GOT HIM!



WELL, MAYBE IT WOULD BE BETTER TO SAY THEY'VE GOT EACH OTHER!

ZOOOP!

HALP! I'D RATHER SIT THIS ONE OUT!

♪♪♪

SWISH!





WHEW! HE STOPPED!  
HEH! I GUESS I WON  
OUT OVER HIM!

HE *DOES* LOOK RATHER WOOLZY!

HEY! HE'S TILTING LIKE HE'S  
GONNA TOPPLE OVER!

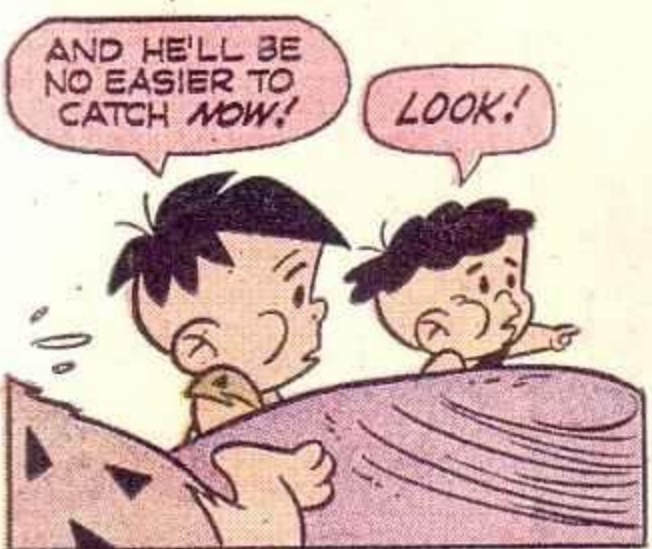
ME FOR UNHITCHIN'  
MYSELF!

WHOMP!



YOW! NOW HE'S  
STAGGERING ALL  
OVER THE PLACE!

I GET IT... ALL THE  
TWIRLY DANCING  
MADE THE WALTZ-  
A-SAURUS EXTRA  
DIZZY!

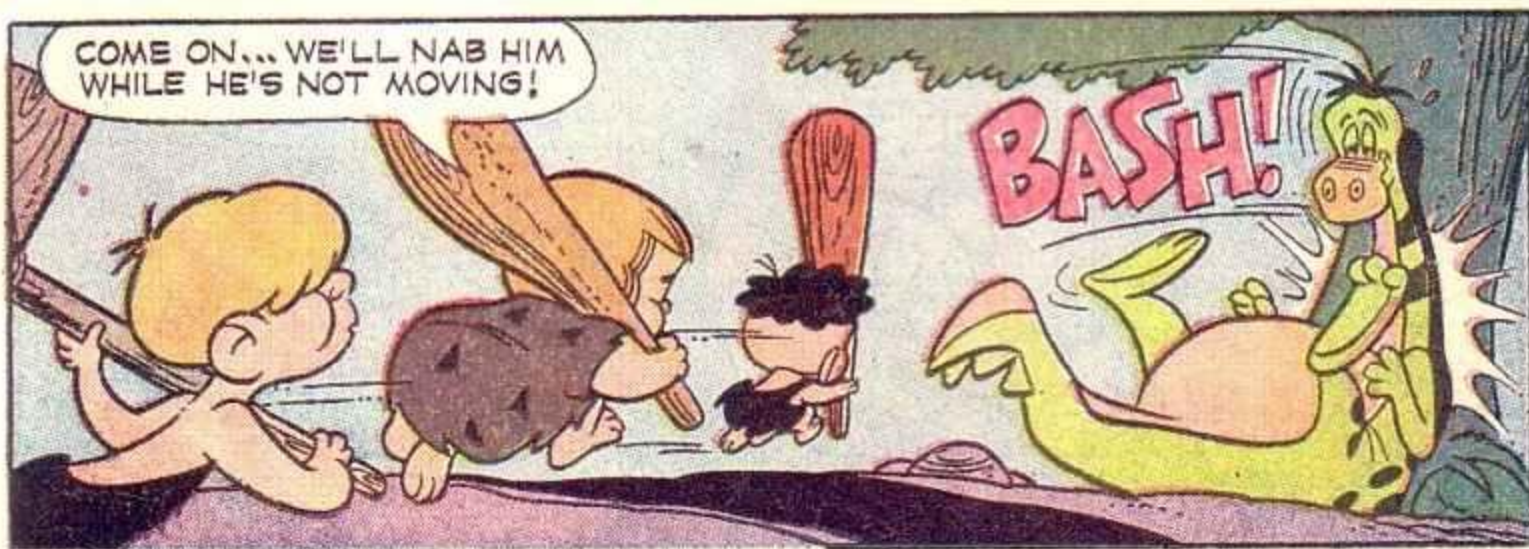


AND HE'LL BE  
NO EASIER TO  
CATCH NOW!

LOOK!



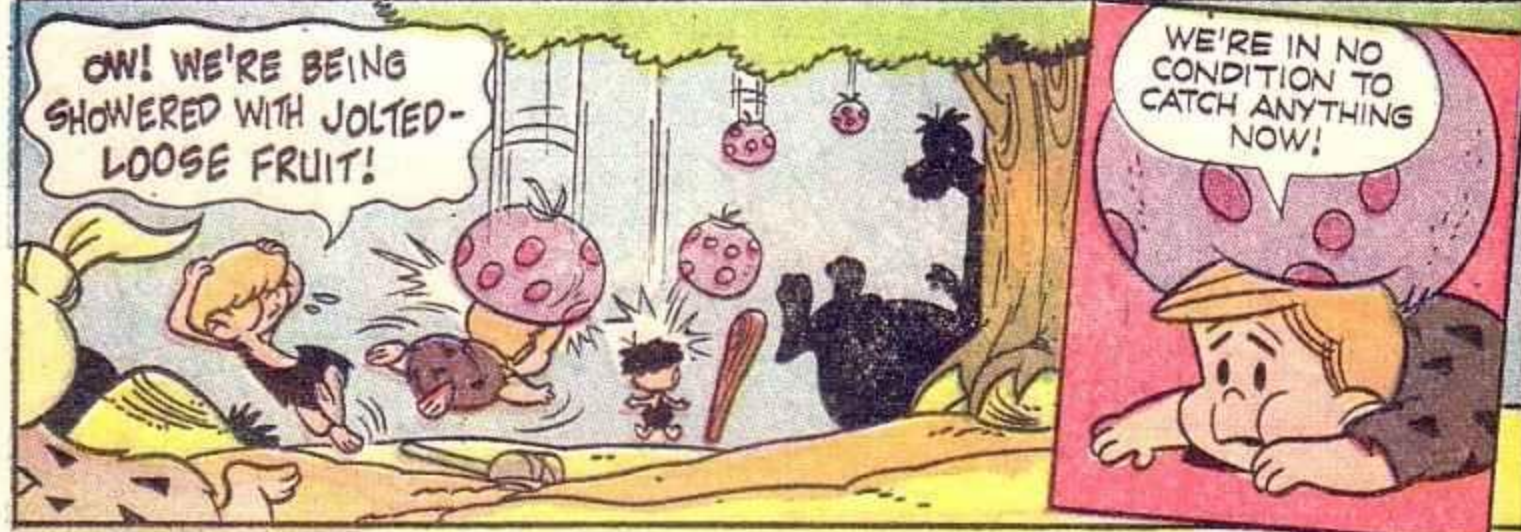
HE'S HEADING FOR  
A COLLISION WITH  
THAT BIG TREE!



COME ON... WE'LL NAB HIM  
WHILE HE'S NOT MOVING!

**BASH!**





OW! WE'RE BEING SHOWERED WITH JOLTED-LOOSE FRUIT!

WE'RE IN NO CONDITION TO CATCH ANYTHING NOW!



THAT FUNNY LITTLE BIRD IS HAVING A PICNIC!

IT MUST TASTE BETTER THAN IT FEELS!



AND A LITTLE BIT LATER...

HOW ABOUT THAT?... THIS BIRD PLAYS ITS BEAK LIKE A FLUTE!

AND LOOK AT THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS!



SAY... I JUST PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...



THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS ONLY WALTZES TO THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY'S TOOTIN'!

AND THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY ONLY TOOTS FOR THE FRUITS HE'LL GET OUT OF IT!

SWISH!



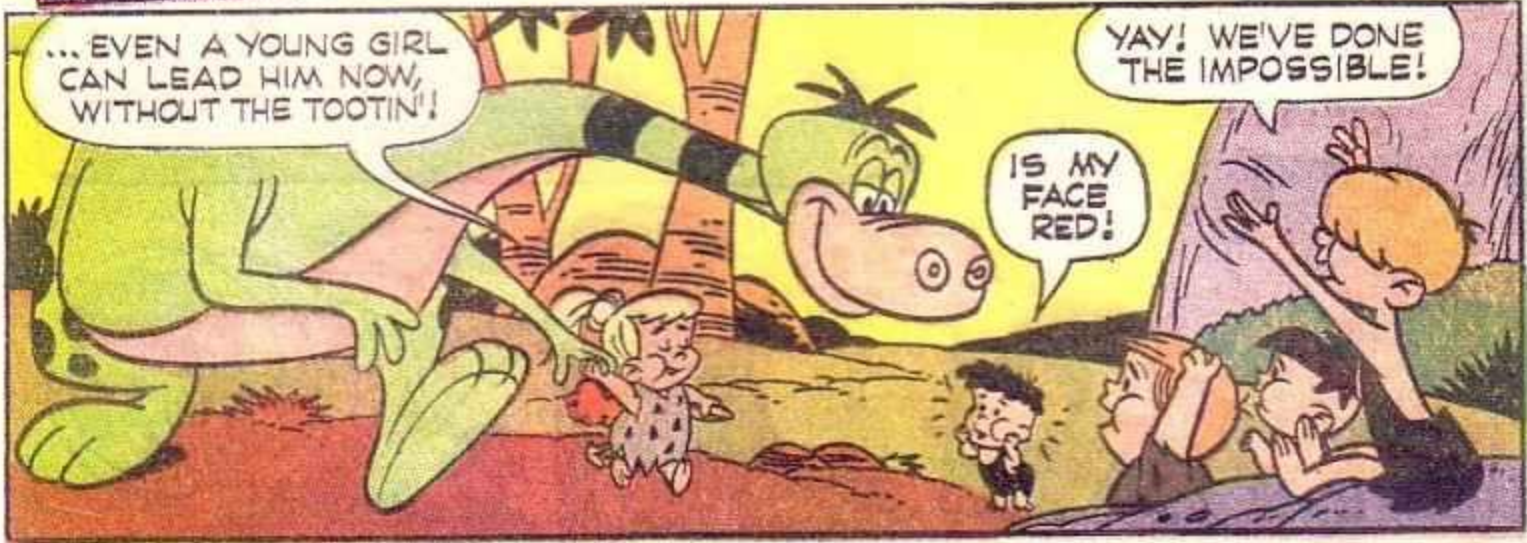


WELL... ANYBODY READY TO ATTACK AGAIN?

ATTACK? TUT-TUT!



THIS WILL SILENCE THE MUSIC... AND FOR THE BIG, BAD WALTZ-A-SAURUS...



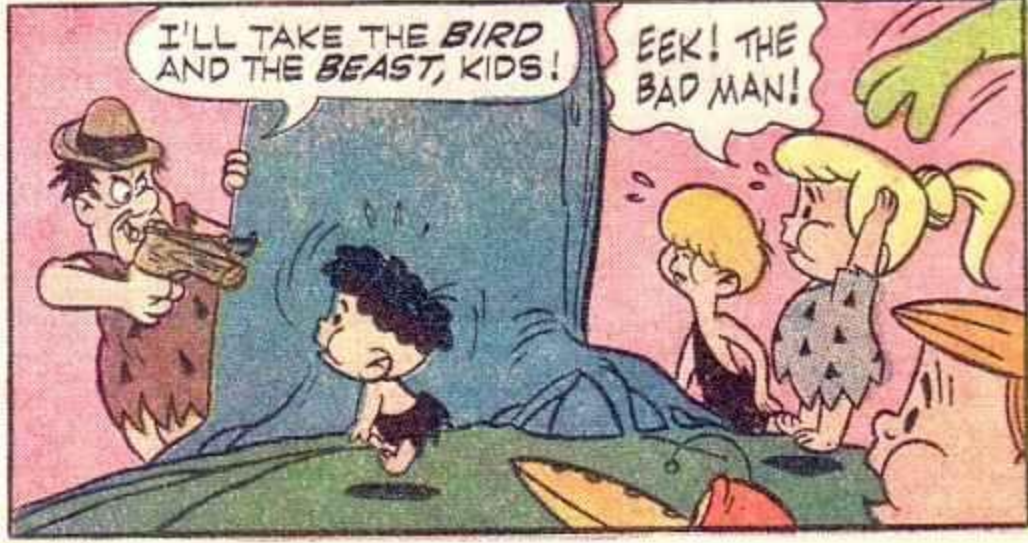
... EVEN A YOUNG GIRL CAN LEAD HIM NOW, WITHOUT THE TOOTIN'!

YAY! WE'VE DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE!

IS MY FACE RED!



BACK TO THE CIRCUS TO FAME AND FORTUNE!



I'LL TAKE THE *BIRD* AND THE *BEAST*, KIDS!

EEEK! THE BAD MAN!



YES! I'VE BEEN WATCHING AND LISTENING! AND NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE OVER!



...AND JUST TO KEEP YOU KIDS OUT OF MY HAIR FOR A SPELL...

HELP! MY OWN LASSO!



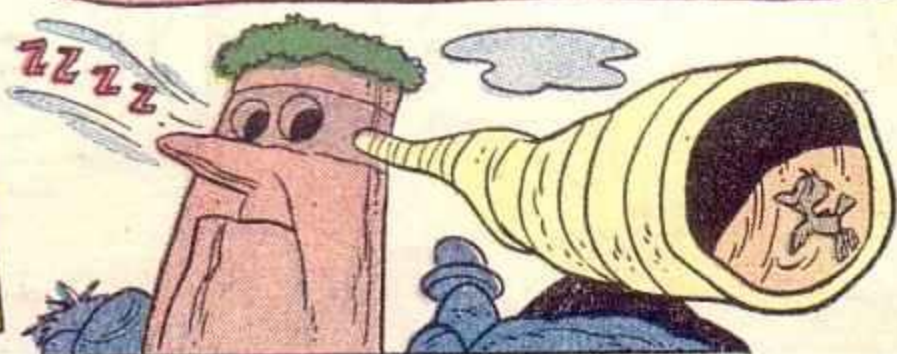
TOOTLE-LOO! I'M OFF TO GET MY PAY-OFF FROM THE CIRCUS!

HALP! HALP! HALP!



HEH! YELL ALL YOU WANT TO, KIDS! THERE'S NO ONE TO HEAR!

BUT MILES AWAY, ROCKY RANGER, PUBLIC HERO, HAS JUST INSTALLED A LONG-RANGE DISTRESS DETECTOR...



HI-HO, FLAPPY-SAURUS!

GNXT!



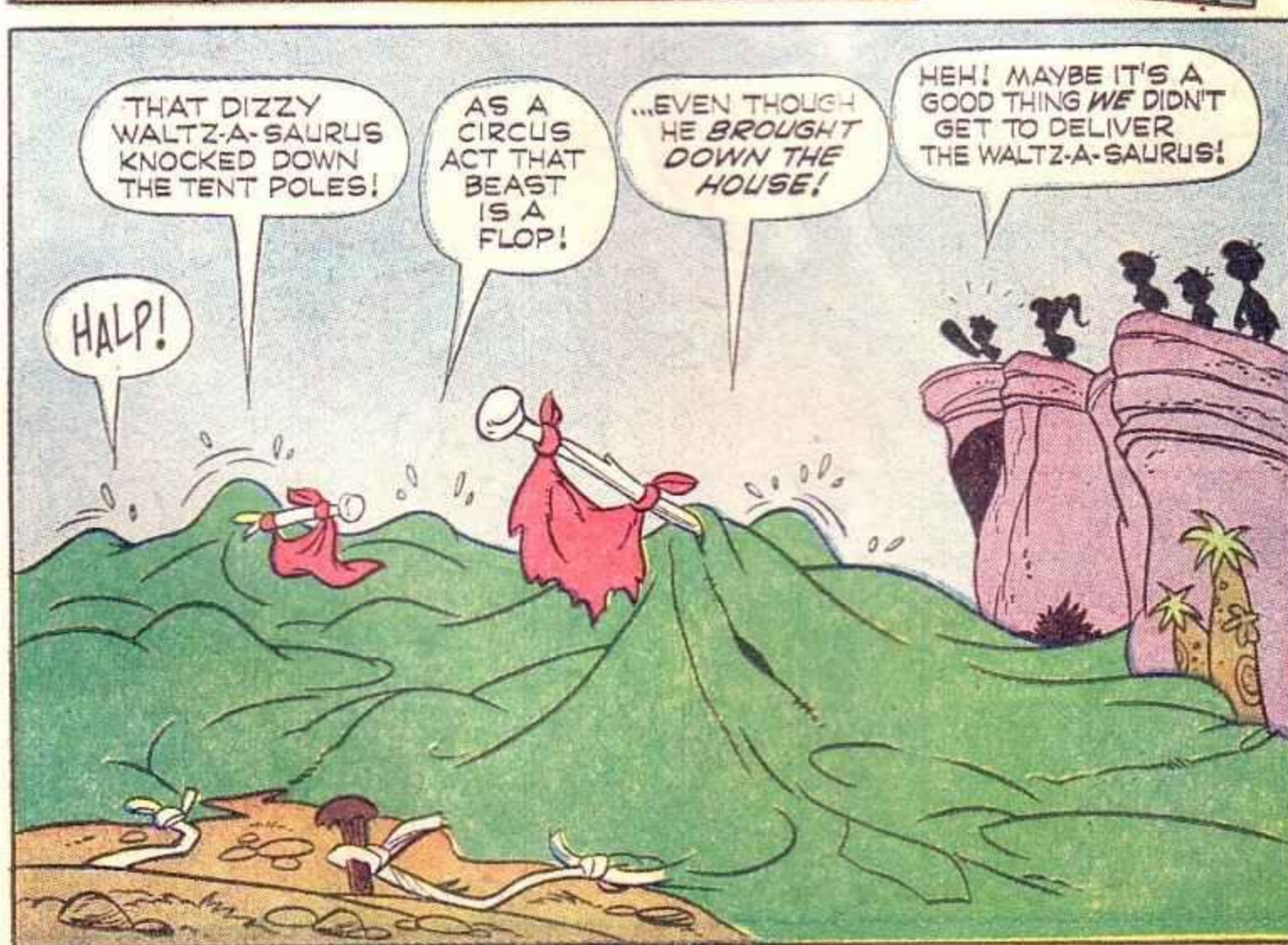
AND QUICK AS A WINK HE LOCATES THE BOUND BUNCH...

ARE WE EVER GLAD TO SEE YOU, ROCKY!

ALL IN A DAY'S DUTY, KIDS!



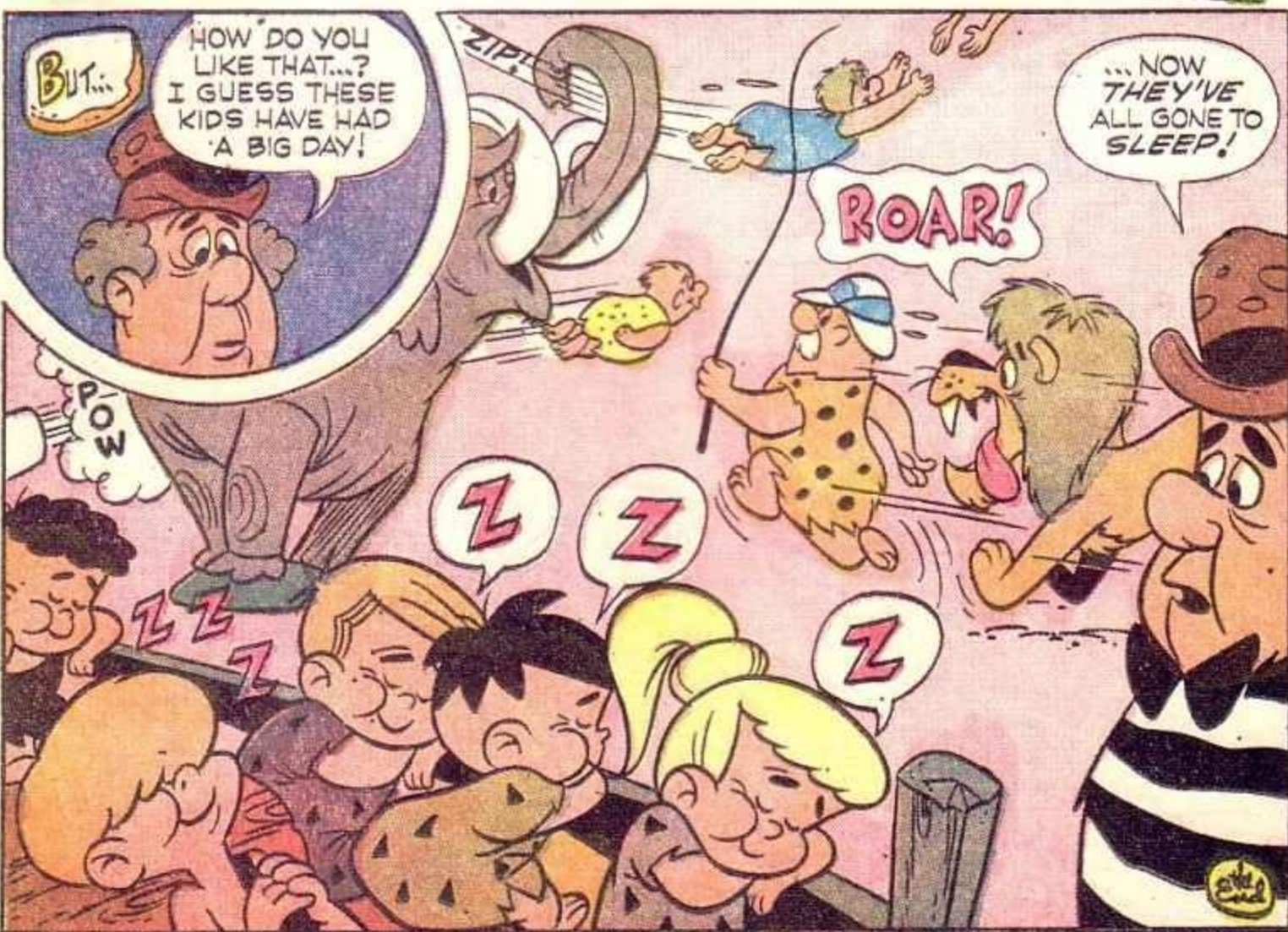








SO THE WALTZ-A-SAURUS AND THE FLUTEY-SNOOTY ARE DONATED TO THE ZOO AND KEPT SO FAR APART THAT...





# Surprise Present



On his way home from school, Augie Doggie passed by a sporting goods store. In the window was a shiny new bicycle.

Augie's eyes widened, as he exclaimed, "Oh, what I'd give to have that bicycle!"

He stood for a moment, admiring it. "Gee," he thought. "My birthday is tomorrow! Maybe Dear Dad would buy it for me."

As he walked slowly home, he was deep in thought. "I couldn't just come right out and ask him for it, though! But if I drop a few hints he might get the idea."

Arriving home, he found Doggie Daddy in the yard. He was weeding a flower bed.

"Greetings, Precious Pop!" said Augie. "My what pretty PEDALS on those flowers."

"Hello, Son!" smiled Doggie Daddy. "What did you do in school today?"

"Oh, we did some singing!" replied Augie. "You know, songs like 'I'D LOOK NEAT UPON THE SEAT OF A BICYCLE ALL MY OWN.'"

"Oh, yes," said Dad. "I know that song."

"Well, Dear Dad, guess I'll go in and do my homework!" said Augie. "We're studying about WHEELS."

Doggie Daddy watched his son for a moment and smiled. "The little rascal thinks he's putting something over on me, dropping all those hints about a bicycle!" he chuckled. "I sure have my son figured out!"

Meanwhile, Augie began to worry whether or not Doggie Daddy had gotten the message.

"That beautiful bike is such a bargain," he thought. "I hope nobody else buys it."

The more he thought, the more he decided he just had to have it, even if he had to earn the money to pay for it; so Augie went back to town to find a part-time job. Luck was with him, for in the window of a grocery store was a sign that read: DELIVERY BOY ... WANTED RIGHT AWAY!

"My regular boy's sick, and I have a rush order!" explained the proprietor. "You can use his bicycle; he won't mind."

The order was to be delivered far out on the outskirts of town. Augie thought he'd take a short cut, but the road was steeper than he figured. Down he and the bicycle went, faster and faster. At the bottom of the hill, the road ended in a detour, but Augie had to zoom on, bumping over ruts, and splashing through mud puddles.

He finally got to his destination, and luckily the order of groceries was still intact. However, Augie still had to face the long, tiresome trip home.

That night, he didn't need any urging from Doggie Daddy to go to bed. He ached in every muscle, and all night long he had dreams of riding bicycles up hills.

The next morning, Augie was awakened by Doggie Daddy bursting into his room and shouting: "Happy birthday, Dear Son! Come with me! I have a surprise for you!"

Augie somewhat wearily followed his dad into the living room, and there stood the beautiful bike he'd seen at the store.

"What do you think of it?" asked Doggie Daddy, while Augie stood there yawning.

"It's very nice, Precious Pop!" gaped Augie, still completely beat from the ride he had the day before.

"Aren't you going to get dressed and hop on it and take a ride?" asked his dad.

Augie tried to show enthusiasm, but he just could not. "Er, later, Dear Dad!" he said. "Right now I'd just like to go back to bed for a little while longer!"

Doggie Daddy looked after him puzzled, and said, scratching his head, "This beats me! I don't think I'll ever figure out that little son of mine!"



Hanna-Barbera

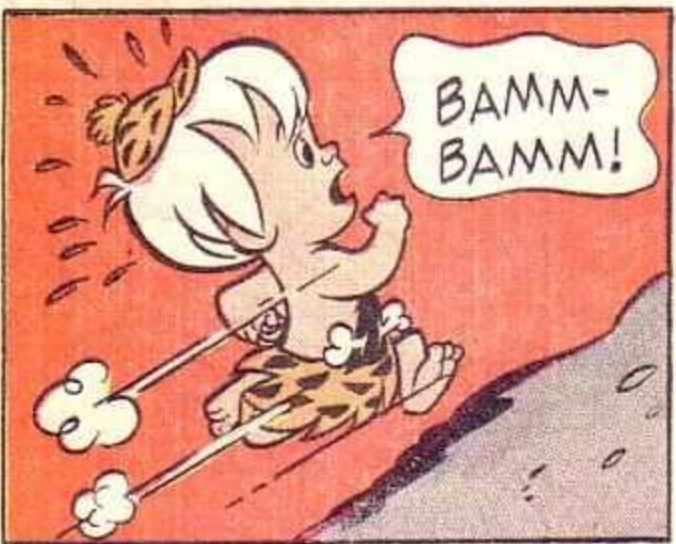
# CAVE KIDS

the CLIMBER

HELP! WE TOOK OUR EYES OFF OF PEBBLES FOR A MINUTE, AND LOOK WHERE SHE CLIMBED!



BAMM-BAMM!



ABBA-DABBA-GOO!



THANKS, BAMM-BAMM! PEBBLES IS AT THE AGE WHERE ALL SHE WANTS TO DO IS CLIMB UP ON THINGS!



WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH HER MORE CAREFULLY!

WHEW!





SAY... THAT'S THE CUTEST LITTLE GIRL I'VE EVER SEEN!

WE THINK SO, TOO, MISTER!



YES, SHE'LL DO JUST FINE!

HUH? SHE'LL DO WHAT JUST FINE?

...CLIMB, WHAT ELSE?



YOU SEE, I'M THE SCULPTOR HIRED TO MAKE A STATUE FOR THE NEW CHILDREN'S LIBRARY! I'D LIKE TO USE THIS LITTLE GIRL FOR A MODEL!

SWELL!



AND SO...

OOH... HE'S EVEN PAINTED THE STATUE!

"REALISM IN ROCK" IS MY MOTTO, GIRLS! I PUT THE SPARK OF LIFE INTO THE COLDEST STONE!

ABBA DABBA YUM!



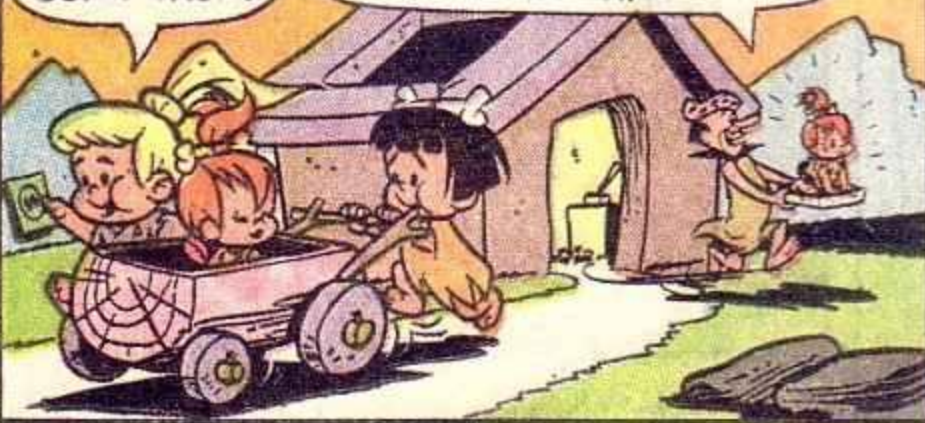
THANK YOU, GIRLS... NOW BUY YOURSELVES A TREAT!

THANK YOU, SIR!



OFF WE HOP TO THE SODA SHOP!

THE CHILDREN'S LIBRARY SHOULD BE WELL PLEASED WITH THIS!

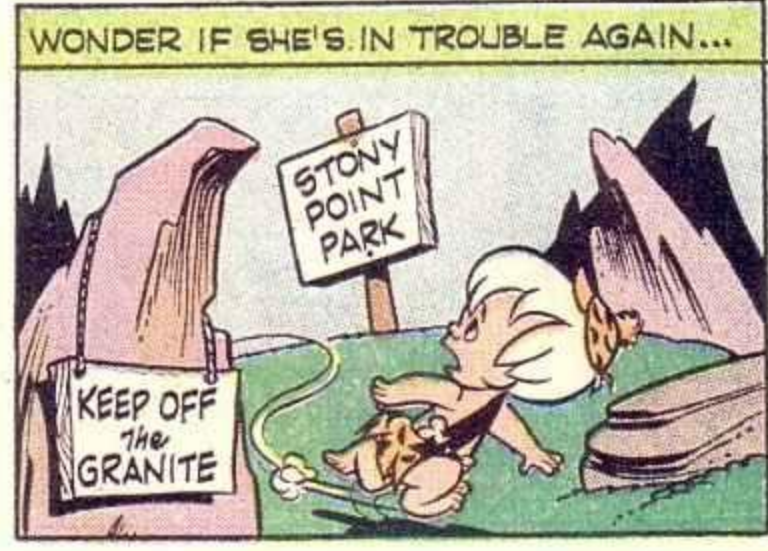


MEANWHILE, BAMM-BAMM IS HAVING A TRUE-TO-LIFE TYPE DREAM...

BAMM-BAMM!









SHH!



SWISH!

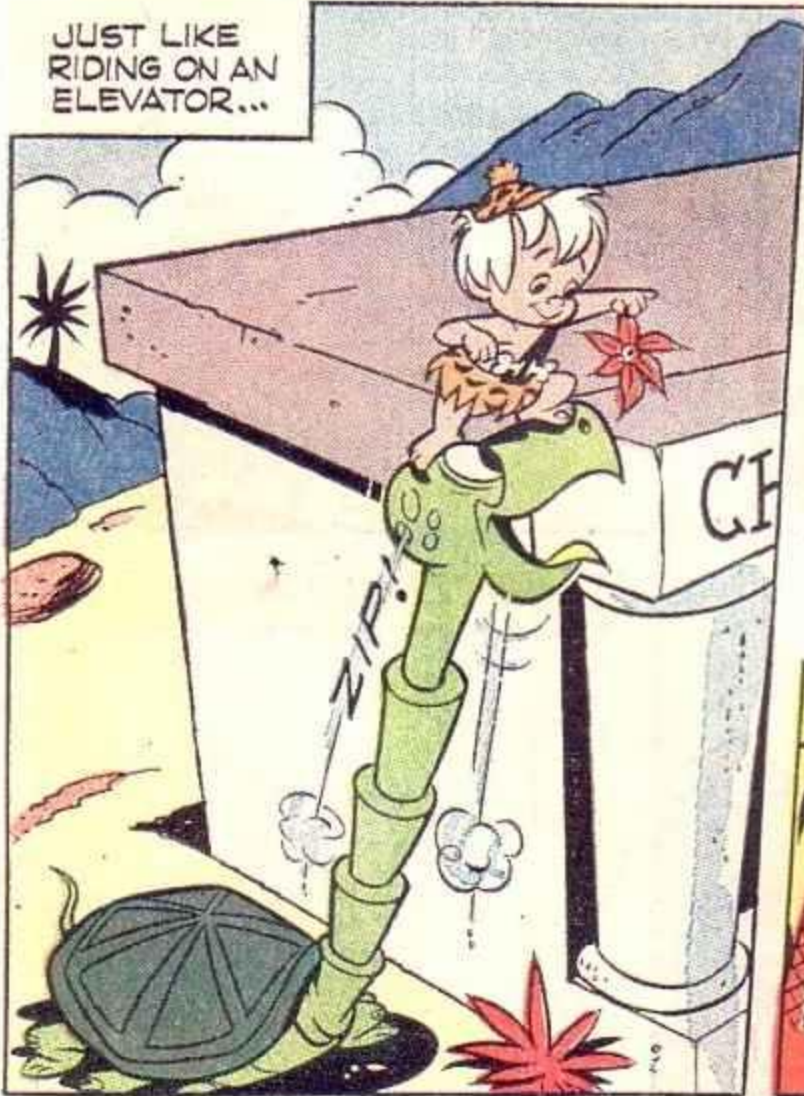
ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A LIBRARIAN?

BUT WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY...



...AHA, A PERISCOPE-TURTLE-OSCERUS!

JUST LIKE RIDING ON AN ELEVATOR...



ZIP!

OH, NO... A STONY IMPOSTOR!



N'S LI

WORSE YET, THE 'ELEVATOR' FOUND GREENER PASTURES...



BAMM-BAMM!

SODAS

GOODNESS! WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS?

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT LADDER-SAURUS IS RESCUING SOMEBODY!





SILLY KID! WHY DID YOU EVER CLIMB UP HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

BAMM-BAMM!

TCH-TCH!  
BAMM-BAMM  
IS WORSE THAN  
PEBBLES!

Children's

SHAME ON YOU,  
BAMM-BAMM!

SIGH!

SAY, WHERE IS  
PEBBLES?

SHE WAS WITH US  
A SECOND AGO!

LOOK... CLIMBING AGAIN!

BUT THIS TIME  
SHE CLIMBED UP  
ON THE  
LIBRARIAN'S LAP!

NOW THAT THE LIBRARY HAS BEEN WELL ADVERTISED...  
GATHER AROUND FOR STORY TIME, CHILDREN!

HAPPY ENDING  
ISN'T IT,  
BAMM-BAMM?

MUMBLE!





Hanna-Barbara

# THE GRUESOMES A NEED TO BE NEEDED

WHAT'S MAKING THE  
FIREPLACE SMOKE  
SO MUCH, DEAR?

IT MUST BE  
PLUGGED UP,  
WEIRDLY!



SHE MIGHT HAVE A POINT THERE!  
I'LL CHECK IT OUT!



I'LL LOOK  
DOWN THE  
CHIMNEY  
AND SEE  
WHAT'S  
UP!



SCHNEIDER, IS  
THAT YOU?

GRRR!



DON'T YOU HAVE SOME  
OTHER PLACE YOU CAN NAP  
BESIDES THE CHIMNEY?

GRRR!



FIND SOME WARM SPOT  
WHERE YOU WON'T SMOKE  
UP THE HOUSE!

GRRR!

POW!



THAT  
TAKES CARE  
OF THAT!

















Hanna-Barbera

# CAVE KIDS

THE HAPPY HERO

**R**OCKY RANGER HAS A SUPER REPUTATION AMONG ALL ...

HE'S MIGHTY... LIKE A SAURUS!

HE HAS STRENGTH OF CHARACTER, TOO...

HE NEVER TEASES GIRLS!

HI-HO, FLAPPY-SAURUS!

SQRX!



**E**VEN TOUGH KIDS, LIKE THE GRANITE GANG, CAN'T LITTER A WORD AGAINST ROCKY RANGER...



ONLY HIS FAITHFUL STEED, FLAPPY, KNOWS ROCKY'S ONE WEAKNESS...



HE LOVES TO EAT NUTS... WHICH ISN'T SO BAD IN ITSELF...



... HIS FAULT LIES IN HIS BEING A BIG "LITTER-NUT" WITH THE SHELL FRAGMENTS...





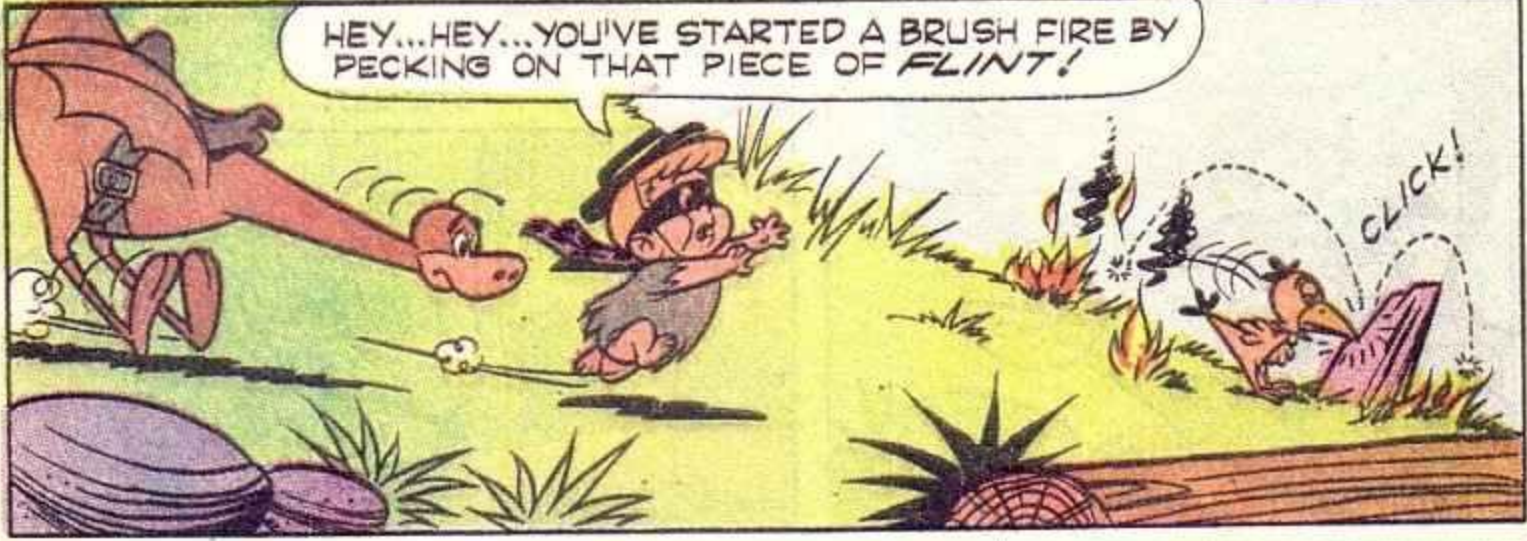
FLAPPY TRIES TO REMEDY HIS MASTER'S MESSINESS BY CATCHING THE SHELLS ON HIS WING...











HEY...HEY...YOU'VE STARTED A BRUSH FIRE BY PECKING ON THAT PIECE OF *FLINT!*

CLICK!



I'M LUCKY YOU'RE HANDY, BIG SHOT!



WHEW! THAT DID THE TRICK!



NO HARM DONE! IT'S JUST A BIT MUDDY HERE NOW!



OUTA THE WAY... HERE WE ZOOM!

OH-OH...THE GRANITE GANG!



FLIP!

HEY! IT WASN'T MUDDY HERE WHEN WE WENT UP!

TCH-TCH! WHAT A DIRTY SHAME!

GLOMPH!  
SPLOSH!

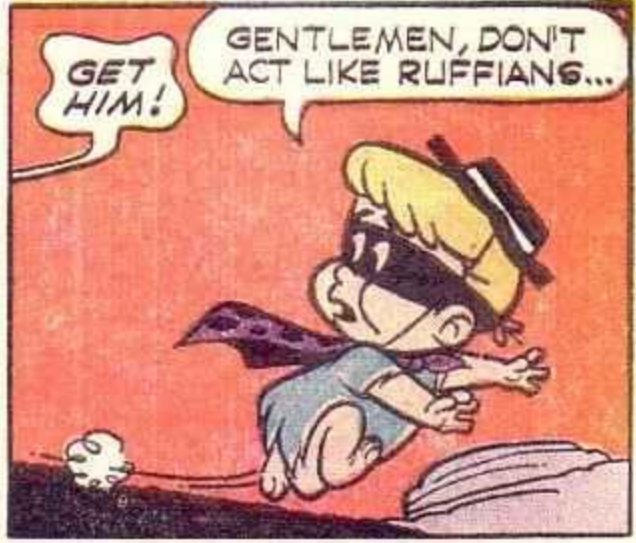




EXCLUDE ME, FELLAS... I DIDN'T MEAN IT! YOU SEE, I...

WHAT!?! YOU MUDDIED OUR TRACK!?

GRRR...



GET HIM!

GENTLEMEN, DON'T ACT LIKE RUFFIANS...



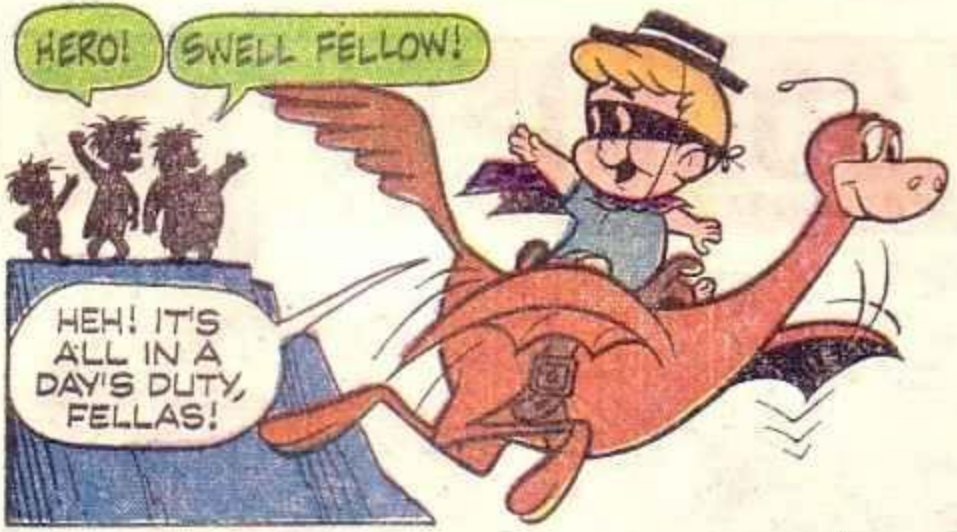
EEEK! A CREVICE JUST YAWNED OPEN!

(GULP!) JUST THINK, GUYS...

RUMBLE!



IF OUR WAGON HADN'T BEEN STOPPED BY THE MUD, WE MIGHT'VE BEEN SWALLOWED UP IN THAT...THAT CREVICE!



HERO! SWELL FELLOW!

HEH! IT'S ALL IN A DAY'S DUTY, FELLAS!



I'M REALLY LUCKY IT ALL TURNED OUT THIS WAY! A NUT-SHELL CAST TO THE GROUND CAN CAUSE ALL KINDS OF TROUBLE!



FLAPPY, YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO KNOW THAT I'VE GIVEN UP EATING AND CRACKING NUTS!

GLEEP!



I'VE TAKEN UP BANANAS! BANANA SKINS DON'T HAVE ANY SHARP EDGES ON THEM!

SLUP! HI-HO, LET'S GO!



# BUDDY BOULDER

